Duncan Upshaw Fletcher

LATE A SENATOR
FROM FLORIDA

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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75th Congress, 1st Session - - - House Document No. 339

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Duncan Upshaw Fletcher

LATE A SENATOR
FROM FLORIDA

Seventy-fifth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Contents

Page

Biography ---------- 5

Memorial services in the House:
- Memorial service program ---------- 11
- Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery ---------- 13
- Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House ---------- 14
- Address by Mr. John H. Tolan, of California ---------- 17
- Address by Mr. Dewey Short, of Missouri ---------- 22
- Benediction by the Chaplain ---------- 28

Memorial addresses:
- Mr. Lex Green, of Florida ---------- 31
- Mr. J. Hardin Peterson, of Florida ---------- 34
- Mr. Joe Hendricks, of Florida ---------- 36

Tributes at a joint session of the Florida legislature:
- Mr. Walter F. George, of Georgia ---------- 39
- Mr. Claude Pepper, of Florida ---------- 45
- Mr. William L. Hill, of Florida ---------- 48

Proceedings in the Senate ---------- 55

Proceedings in the House ---------- 63

Biography

DUNCAN UPSHAW FLETCHER was born near Americus, Sumter County, Ga., January 6, 1859; moved with his parents to Monroe County in 1860; attended the common schools and Gordon Institute, Barnesville, Ga.; was graduated from Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., in 1880; studied law at the same institution, was admitted to the bar in July 1881 and commenced practice in Jacksonville, Fla.; member of the city council in 1887; served in the State house of representatives in 1893; mayor of Jacksonville 1893–95 and 1901–03; chairman of the Board of Public Instruction of Duval County 1900–7; president of the Gulf Coast Inland Waterways Association in 1908, and later of the Mississippi to Atlantic Waterway Association; appointed and subsequently elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate for the term commencing March 4, 1909; reelected in 1914, 1920, 1926, and 1932, and served from March 4, 1909, until his death; president of the Southern Commercial Congress 1912–18; appointed by President Wilson in 1913 chairman of the United States commission to investigate and study, in European countries, cooperative land mortgage banks, cooperative rural credit unions, and similar organizations devoting their attention to the promotion of agriculture and the betterment of rural conditions; elected in 1913 chairman of the American commission, composed of delegates from different States in the United States and different Provinces in Canada, appointed to investigate, in European countries, cooperative agricultural finance, production, distribution, and rural life; delegate from the United States to the International High Commission to promote substantial uniformity in the commercial law and administrative regulations of the American republics and more stable financial regulations between Latin America and the United States, held at Buenos Aires, Argentina, in 1916; died in Washington, D. C., June 17, 1936; interment in Evergreen Cemetery, Jacksonville, Fla.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *May 18, 1937.*

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of the resolution (H. Res. 215).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 215

Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 26, 1937, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-fifth Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-fifth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer
The Speaker pro tempore of the House of Representatives

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

God Shall Wipe Away All Tears.....Caro Roma
Caroline Macklin Hughes

Scripture Reading and Prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members..The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence.

Address.....Hon. JOHN H. TOLAN
Representative from the State of California

There Is No Death.....O'Hara
Mary J. Mitchell

Address.....Hon. DEWEY SHORT
Representative from the State of Missouri

Cornet Solo—Going Home.....Winfred Kemp
Principal Musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra

Benediction.....The Chaplain

Duncan Upshaw Fletcher

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 26, 1937.*

The Speaker pro tempore (Mr. WARREN) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again and will receive you unto Myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

If on a quiet sea,
  Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee
  We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
  And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
  That drives us nearer home.

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Caroline Macklin Hughes sang "God Shall Wipe Away All Tears", by Caro Roma.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

PARK TRAMMELL, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF FLORIDA

Lawyer; editor; mayor of Lakeland, 1899–1903; member of the State legislature; attorney general of Florida; Governor of Florida, 1913–17; elected to the United States Senate in 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934. Died May 8, 1936.

DUNCAN UPSHAW FLETCHER, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF FLORIDA

Lawyer; member of the Florida State Legislature; mayor of Jacksonville; chairman board of public instruction of Duval County, 1900–1906; chairman State Democratic executive committee; elected to the United States Senate, 1908, 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932. Died June 17, 1936.

RICHARD LOUIS MURPHY, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF IOWA

Editor; collector of internal revenue for Iowa, 1913–20; income-tax counselor; elected to the United States Senate November 8, 1932. Died July 16, 1936.

JAMES COUZENS, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF MICHIGAN

Banker; director, Detroit Trust Co.; commissioner of street railways, 1913–15; commissioner metropolitan police department, 1916–18; mayor of Detroit, 1919–22; appointed to United States Senate November 29, 1922, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected 1924, 1930. Died October 22, 1936.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

PETER NORBECK, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA

Farmer; contractor; member State senate, 1909–13; Lieutenant Governor, 1915–16; Governor of South Dakota, 1917–21; delegate, Republican national convention, 1924; elected to the United States Senate, 1920, 1926, 1932. Died December 20, 1936.

NATHAN LYNN BACHMAN, SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF TENNESSEE

Lawyer; city attorney of Chattanooga, 1906–8; circuit judge, 1912–18; associate justice of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, 1918–24; appointed to the United States Senate February 28, 1933, subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected 1936. Died April 23, 1937.

JOHN THEODORE BUCKBEE, TWELFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF ILLINOIS

Businessman; horticulturist, receiving technical training in this subject in Austria, France, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Belgium, Italy, and Great Britain; Member of the Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died April 23, 1936.

WILLIAM DAVID THOMAS, TWENTY-NINTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF NEW YORK

Pharmacist; businessman; banker; town clerk of Hoosick, 1917–25; member of the New York State Legislature, 1925–26; Rensselaer County treasurer, 1927; Member of the Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died May 17, 1936.

RANDOLPH PERKINS, SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF NEW JERSEY

Lawyer; member New Jersey Legislature, 1905–7; mayor of Westfield, 1903–5; Member of the Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died May 25, 1936.

ABRAM PIATT ANDREW, SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS

Educator; editor; soldier; Director of the Mint, 1909–10; Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, 1910–12; Member of the Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress. Died June 3, 1936.

JOSEPH WELLINGTON BYRNS, FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF TENNESSEE

Lawyer, three times elected to the lower house of the Tennessee Legislature; speaker of that body in 1899; elected to the State senate, 1900; Democratic Presidential elector, 1904; Member of the Sixty-first and each succeeding Congress; chairman, Democratic National Congressional Committee; chairman, Committee on Appropriations, Seventy-second Congress; majority floor leader, Seventy-third Congress; Speaker, Seventy-fourth Congress. Died June 4, 1936.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

BERNHARD MARTIN JACOBSEN, SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF IOWA

Banker; postmaster of Clinton, Iowa, 1914–23; organizer and president of the Clinton Thrift Co.; director, City National Bank; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died June 30, 1936.

WARREN JOSEPH DUFFEY, NINTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF OHIO

Lawyer; member of the General Assembly of Ohio, 1913–14; member of the Toledo City Council, 1917–18; elected to the Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died July 7, 1936.

JOHN JACKSON M'SWAIN, FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Lawyer; teacher; soldier; member of the Interparliamentary Union; grand master of the I. O. O. F. of South Carolina; president of the Sons of Confederate Veterans; Member of the Sixty-seventh and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. Died August 6, 1936.

MARION ANTHONY ZIONCHECK, FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF WASHINGTON

Lawyer; civic leader; born in Kety, Poland, December 5, 1900; came to America at the age of 3. Graduate in law, University of Washington, president of the student body; Member of the Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died August 7, 1936.

WILLIAM VORIS GREGORY, FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF KENTUCKY

Lawyer; judge, Graves County Court two terms; United States attorney, western district of Kentucky; Member of the Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Died October 10, 1936.

GLOVER H. CARY, SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF KENTUCKY

Lawyer; twice elected to the Kentucky Legislature; county attorney, McLean County, 1918–21; elected Commonwealth attorney in 1921 and 1927; delegate to the Democratic national convention in 1932; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses. Elected to the Seventy-fifth Congress. Died December 5, 1936.

ANDREW JACKSON MONTAGUE, THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA

Lawyer; teacher; author; United States attorney; attorney general of Virginia, 1898–1902; Governor of Virginia, 1902–6; delegate to the Third Conference American Republics at Rio de Janeiro in 1906; delegate to Third International Conference of Maritime Law at Brussels, 1909–10; president, American Group Interparliamentary

Union, 1930–35; Member of the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress. Died January 24, 1937.

JAMES PAUL BUCHANAN, TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF TEXAS

Lawyer; justice of the peace, Washington County, 1889–92; prosecuting attorney, 1392–99; district attorney, 1899–1906; member of the State house of representatives, 1906–13; Member of the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations, 1915–37, and chairman of that committee, Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Congresses; chairman, Select Committee on Government Organization. Died February 22, 1937.

HENRY ELBERT STUBBS, TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA

Minister; horticulturist; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died February 28, 1937.

BENJAMIN KURTZ FOCHT, EIGHTEENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA

Editor; publisher; State water supply commissioner; deputy secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; Member of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, Sixty-seventh, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died March 27, 1937.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Hon. JOHN H. TOLAN, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. JOHN H. TOLAN

Mr. Speaker, once a year the Senate and House of Representatives, the Congress of the United States, meets and dedicates one day of each session to our colleagues who have left us for the realms of immortality. Memories are here that cannot all be spoken, and feelings which are the sweetest and holiest within the human heart.

Life's story is soon told. In terms of centuries our lives are only seconds on the calendar of time. Millions of people have come and gone; millions are living, and soon this great army of human beings will take its place with the mighty hosts of the dead.

We are but tiny ants on the surface of the earth, floating in space among millions of other planets and stars and moving at tremendous speed around that glorious orb, the

sun. If our planet to which we are all clinging should pause on its axis for a millionth part of a second, human life would cease to exist.

Men live and die; they slave and toil with governmental and individual problems; they taste joy and sorrow; build massive structures as though time will never fade them, praying and believing we will be happier tomorrow than we are today.

And it is this beautiful star of human hope shining brightly in the blue sky of our souls that carries us over the storms and stress of sorrow, sickness, and death.

How much do the dead affect the living? We do not know. If they are here today, they must be close to their colleagues, for they are entitled to the privileges of the floor.

At the opening of the Seventy-fifth Congress we all heard these memorable words coming from our present Speaker, referring to our late beloved Speaker: "I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber."

It is a sweet thought to believe our departed Speaker and our colleagues who went with him are listening to these ceremonies dedicated to their memories. If they are here in their spiritual forms with the experiences of life and eternity back of them, they might say to us:

"We are happy you have not forgotten us. We know the joys, the affection, the toil, and worries of a Congressman; we were hurt at times for things we did not say, for things we did not do, as you have been and as others have been since the creation of mankind. We were criticized as you have been, but remember that it is one of the highest honors within the gift of the American people to represent them in the Halls of Congress and that the real heart of the American people is sound."

They might tell us not to bear from yesterday one bitterness on to tomorrow, for they found out in their eternal

home people were so much better than they were said to be here below.

There is no more important session of Congress than meeting in memory of our beloved dead. All the tenderness within the human soul shines forth in its splendor today and all present will be better and happier for it. Such is the uncertainty of life that this identical audience will never meet again on earth.

Our time will come. We will follow them. But today belongs to our departed dead.

Let us think that their dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world they heard the waves breaking on the farther shore and felt upon their brows the breath of eternal morning.

The divine decree that went forth when man was first created still stands unrecalled. All men have to die. The rich, the poor, the white, the black, the king, the subject, all alike have sooner or later to embark on the river that flows forever from the shores of life to the shores of eternity, and all alike have to one day stand at the tremendous bar of God.

Of all the things in this vast world of which man has knowledge, the most certain and sudden of them all is death. "I come like a thief in the night", says the Lord. He plucks a tiny little bud, the hope and sunshine of a fond father and mother, at one place; a beautiful flower in full bloom, with the star of success shining brightly upon it, at another place; and then beckons to another, faded and withered at the sunset of life. And so on down the ages will He continue until the "trumpet of the archangel shall sound to announce that time shall be no more."

Attending as we are today this beautiful memorial service, dedicated to our departed colleagues, the question arises in our minds, Shall we ever meet again? Shall we ever see them as we used to know them, hear the kind tones of the familiar voice, see the same old smile that once filled us with

delight? Or is this the end of our being? A few joys and a few sorrows from babyhood to old age, and then the grave. Have our loved ones gone forever? This is best answered in the words of the past:

Gone forever! Ever? No—for since our dying race began
Ever, ever, and forever, was the leading light of man.
Those that in barbarian burials, kill'd the slave and slew the wife
Felt within themselves the sacred passion of the second life.

Indian warriors dream of ampler hunting grounds beyond the night;
Ev'n the black Australian, dying, hopes he shall return, a white.

Truth for truth and good for good!
The good, the true, the pure, the just,
Take the charm "forever" from them and then crumble into dust.

No; this cannot be the end of our being.

I leave my body as armor, which fatigues me by its weight, to continue my infinite ascension to the heaven of heavens, bathed in light eternal.

No; it cannot be, for the Saviour of mankind never carried His bloody cross to the hill of Cavalry in order that man might be born and then destroyed forever. "Our Father who art in heaven" does not reign as an instrument of destruction, but to call His children to their eternal home beyond the skies.

Unite in thought at the same instant the most beautiful objects in Nature. Suppose that you see at once all of the hours of the day and all the seasons of the year; a morning of spring and a morning of autumn; a night bespangled with stars and a night darkened by clouds; meadows enameled with flowers; forests hoary with snow; fields gilded by the tints of the autumn—then alone you will have a just conception of the universe.

While you are gazing on that sun which is plunging into the vault of the west, another observer admires it emerging from the golden gates of the east. By what inconceivable power does that aged star, which is sinking, fatigued and burning, in the shades of the evening, reappear at the same

instant fresh and humid with the rosy dew of the morning? At every hour of the day the glorious orb is at once rising, resplendent as noonday, and setting in the west; or, rather, our senses deceive us, and there is, properly speaking, no east or west, no north or south in the world.

In mourning for our dead, let us not forget the living. Through the silver tears of sympathy, let us outline against the golden sky of human hope the universal brotherhood of man. In the silence and stillness of the tomb, about which are clustered the sweet memories of our departed colleagues, let us pierce the veil of the mysterious future and see mankind made a little happier and a little better for having mourned for our departed ones today.

God has written upon the blossoms that sweeten the air, upon the breeze that rocks the flower upon its stem, upon the raindrops that swell the mighty river, upon the dewdrops that refresh every sprig of moss that rears its head in the desert, upon every penciled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, as well as upon the mighty sun which warms and cheers the millions of creatures that live in its light—upon all He has written "None of us liveth to himself."

Tenderly and sorrowfully your colleagues of today give a last thought to our colleagues of the past. O ever dear and absent ones, we have dedicated this day to your sweet memories. "Ere this our tears, our sadness, and our prayers are with you in your eternal home." We know not how soon death shall lay us on the never-ending shores of eternity, but as long as we remain here below "we shall enshrine you in our prayers." Reverently do we hope that we will meet in a—

> Realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us like visions will stay in our presence forever.

Mary J. Mitchell sang "There Is No Death", by O'Hara.

Hon. DEWEY SHORT, a Representative from the State of Missouri, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. DEWEY SHORT

Mr. Speaker, since we assembled in this Chamber on a similar occasion 1 year ago last month 21 Members of the Congress of the United States—6 Senators and 15 Representatives—have answered the final roll call. Death is no respecter of persons, parties, or places; ruthlessly and indiscriminately he cut through our ranks, and before his irresistible onslaught fell some of our ablest and best men from every section of our Union. Today we meet to pay them tribute and to do them honor.

It is altogether fitting and proper, sir, that we should pause in the midst of our arduous labors and exacting duties to acknowledge our respect and affection for and to pay our homage to our departed comrades; not that they need our praise so much as we need the inspiration derived from meditation upon their lives and achievements. Little that we say here will long be remembered, but the world never can forget their vigilant patriotism, their heroic and unselfish service to their country. Upon their fellow men they left an indelible imprint by the imperishable impact of their individual and powerful personalities. If time permitted and we could follow our natural inclination, we would, of course, discuss the life, character, and accomplishments of each one of our former colleagues, but of necessity our eulogy now must be composite. Other Members will incorporate their addresses on the different individuals in the printed record. But, in passing, we cannot refrain from calling the name of our late and lamented Speaker, Hon. JOSEPH WELLINGTON BYRNS, one of the most popular, just, and beloved Speakers ever to preside over this body. For over a quarter of a century he served his native State of Tennessee, which has made such a magnificent contribution to the statesmanship and history of our Nation, with exceptional distinction and high honor. It was my privilege to go on the funeral train

that carried his mortal remains to rest in his beloved hills outside of Nashville. Sad as was the occasion, it was a real joy to see the tens of thousands of people, old and young, white and colored, rich and poor, who traveled many miles to line the highway, to show their deep and abiding affection for and to pay their last respects to this noble man. Knowing the character of Jo BYRNS, we realize that he would not have us single him out from his fellows or give him particular recognition; so democratic was his spirit and so warm was his human personality that he would merely wish to be counted among his fellows, all of whom worked together and did their best for their country.

Mr. Speaker, in recent years Congress has become the butt of jokes, and not infrequently the object of contempt. The cheap clown, whether in circus or higher places, makes us the subject of gibe, jest, and quip. It has become fashionable in some sophisticated and shallow circles to look upon Congress with scornful insolence. Perhaps there are times when we warrant a degree of disdain. And since every successful politician must smile when he wants to fight, and possesses—or should possess—a skin as tough as a rhinoceros, I suppose he should be impervious to all criticism. However, it is difficult to imagine anything more reprehensible than these carping critics, the chronic, contumelious cynics who constantly vent their spleen on Members of Congress. For such rapacious arrogance and blatant babbling there is no excuse and only jealousy and envy can explain such fatuous bellowing.

After all is said and done, no other group of men more perfectly reveals the true spirit, real genius, and genuine character of the American people as do the Members of the Congress of the United States. Particularly is this true of the House of Representatives. Each Member represents a cross section of American life and nearly always reflects the hopes, ambitions, interests, thoughts, ideals, and character of his constituents. This body is a mirror in which America can see herself. No doubt the picture at times is a bit disappointing and more disturbing, but we are elected by the people at

frequent intervals and are directly responsible to them. Modesty will not allow us to claim that we are better than the people we represent and pride prevents us from admitting that we are any worse.

Let him who thinks that coming to Congress is an easy task attempt it. To be sure, politics, like nature, is at times freakish. Once in a great while, at remote intervals, a political storm will sweep accidentally some men into this Chamber, but their residence is temporary and not permanent unless they prove their worth. It is difficult for any person to get elected to Congress, and it is more difficult for him to return. Rarely does one little or weak or mean enter these portals, and only the big and strong and good can long remain. Here the true measure of a man is justly and unmistakably taken. But long before he comes here he has been put to the test. What is the average background of these men? As the whitest lily often springs out of the muddiest hole, so the greatest men frequently come here from the most unexpected places. Like Lincoln, many of our colleagues came from humble origins and unpromising beginnings. They wrestled with poverty and triumphed over adversity.

Others, like Washington and Lee, were born in luxury and rocked in the cradle of plenty. They overcame the handicap of riches and aristocracy; they were neither misled by wealth nor corrupted by society. In our great democracy a man is judged not so much by what his ancestors did as by what he himself can do. Emerson laid down the proper yardstick to measure correctly a man's worth when he said, "What you are speaks so loud that I cannot hear what you say." Our fallen heroes are mourned today not so much for what they said here as for what they did here. They are remembered not for their flaming eloquence, pleasing as it was, but for what they were.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

Not by what they possessed, but how they performed are they today measured. The test is not money, but mind and character. It is good to know that in this fair land these stalwart men, coming from widely scattered regions, representing widely divergent views, reflecting every shade of public opinion on burning political, social, economic, and religious questions, were here working together in the common cause of a great nation—working faithfully and tirelessly to keep open wide the door of equal opportunity for all men, to make life richer and more abundant, to maintain our national honor, to prove ourselves worthy of the liberty, and to perpetuate the free institutions bequeathed to us through the heroic sacrifices of our forefathers. Their difficult task was to preserve all that was good in the old order and at the same time to courageously blaze new trails that lead to human betterment in a quickly changing and baffling world. Our duty is to carry on their unfinished task.

Mr. Speaker, it was never an easy nor an altogether pleasant task to serve in this body, and this is particularly true today. The manifold duties and multiplying demands made on Members of Congress in and through all the vast ramifications of a complex and intricate Government increasingly draw upon their strength and endurance, adding yearly to the terrific toll of human life. Anyone who survives a political campaign in which his life's history is reviewed in detail and during which he moves constantly and inescapably under the pitiless searchlight of publicity must of necessity possess some virtue.

To remain sweet when accused falsely, to silence the tongue of slander, to still the voice of character assassins, to triumph over the fair and strenuous efforts of formidable opponents every 2 years in both primary and general elections taxes one's strength and patience to the limit. Naturally, there come many disappointments with this public life. A man who rises to distinction in this body must do so because

of his own personal worth, his mental capacity, untiring industry, and absolute honesty. The path is steep and rugged, and it is covered with sandpaper instead of velvet.

Yet out of this turbulent strife and clash of opinion, out of the heated debates and conflicting interests, out of the atmosphere of uncertainty which we all are forced to breathe, there come the priceless compensation and immeasurable joy of mutual confidence and respect and of real and lasting friendships. In no other body of men do I believe one could possibly find such a fine spirit of genuine and wholesome fellowship, such a splendid feeling of camaraderie. This is because I suppose each one of us realizes rather fully that through which the other fellow has passed. In this sad hour and on this solemn occasion, death once more has leveled all our differences, obliterated all lines of division, and drawn us closely together in the bonds of friendship and affection. The heat of controversy is now dissipated; there is no rancor in our souls or envy in our hearts. Petty jealousies are forgotten, and individual interests and purposes are buried with our comrades whom we memorialize today. Beneath the differences of individual opinion and below the eccentricities of personalities there is a more fundamental unity of the interests and purposes of mankind.

Each one of our former colleagues died at his post of duty, as he would have it.

Let me live out my years in heat of blood.
  Let me die drunken with the dreamer's wine.
Let me not see this soul-house built of mud,
  Go toppling to the dust—a vacant shrine.

Let me go quickly like a candlelight
  Snuffed out just at the heyday of its glow.
Give me high noon—and let it then be night.
  Thus would I go.

And grant me, when I face the grisly thing,
  One haughty cry to pierce the gray, perhaps.
O let me be a tune-swept fiddle string,
  That feels the master melody—and snaps.

These comrades died "in heat of blood" and went "quickly like a candlelight snuffed out just at the heyday of its glow." They have felt the "master melody", and we would not ask them to return. At last they have gained rest and peace from their trying and exacting labors, and have gone to their reward for having served God and country well.

Life begins and ends in mystery. While there may not be exact scientific proof for immortality, certainly there is no disproof of this eternal longing of the human heart and its natural rebellion at the thought of extinction. Death is no more mysterious than birth, and they are not so much different things as they are two sides of the same thing—the will of a higher power which renders us helpless and impotent in all our might and wisdom before its insolvable mysteries. If there were no death there could be no life, and faith in the eternal values of truth, beauty, and goodness is a legitimate and necessary function of the human soul.

O world, thou choosest not the better part!
It is not wisdom to be only wise,
And on the inward vision close the eyes,
But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
Columbus found a world and had no chart,
Save one that faith deciphered in the skies;
To trust the soul's invincible surmise
Was all his science and his only art.
Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step ahead,
Across a void of mystery and dread.
Bid, then, the tender light of faith to shine
By which alone the mortal heart is led
Unto the thinking of the thought divine.

In these beautiful lines Santayana clearly and convincingly shows that life is deeper than logic and the human heart has reason that reason knows not of.

These men were "steadfast, abounding in the work of the Lord", because they felt their "labors were not in vain in the Lord." With strong minds, brave hearts, and willing hands they faithfully performed their daily tasks and courageously

discharged their duties. With this sublime faith in the dignity of the human soul and with unalloyed ambition to leave the world better than they found it, they have passed from our midst.

> Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
> Thou madest man, he knows not why,
> He thinks he was not made to die:
> And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

A cornet solo, "Going Home", was played by Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Duncan Upshaw Fletcher

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Green

Of Florida

Mr. GREEN. Mr. Speaker, the Senate and the House have very appropriately set aside one day in each session to permit us to pause and pay solemn tribute to our departed colleagues.

During the past 14 months, death has entered our portals and carried away 23 of our colleagues. They have passed from us to the realm of immortality. They have answered their last roll call. Among these departed, Florida lost two distinguished and able servants. Probably no other State has sustained the loss through death of two United States Senators in a span of time so short.

PARK TRAMMELL, Senator from the State of Florida: Lawyer; editor; mayor of Lakeland, 1899–1903; member of the State legislature; attorney general of Florida; Governor of Florida, 1913–17; elected to the United States Senate in 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934. Died May 8, 1936.

DUNCAN UPSHAW FLETCHER, Senator from the State of Florida: Lawyer; member of the Florida State Legislature; mayor of Jacksonville; chairman, board of public instruction of Duval County, 1900–1906; chairman, State Democratic executive committee; elected to the United States Senate, 1908, 1914, 1920, 1926, 1932. Died June 17, 1936.

It was my privilege to know them and to be associated with them for many years. We were colleagues in the Congress for about 11 years. Our acquaintance, through long years of mutual service to our State, ripened into close friendship. They were patient, affable, courageous, and earnest in their service to State and Nation. Their accomplishments were outstanding and carried benefits to Florida and to the Nation which will be appreciated more and more

with time. The fruits of their services live after them and grow brighter in the hearts of all Floridians as the days pass on.

Their passing was untimely and so remindful to us that life is short at the longest and that death is inevitable. They were profound in wisdom and knew the eternal beauty of truth, faith, and virtue. They lived these lines of Santayana:

> O world, thou choosest not the better part!
> It is not wisdom to be only wise,
> And on the inward vision close the eyes,
> But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
> Columbus found a world and had no chart,
> Save one that faith deciphered in the skies;
> To trust the soul's invincible surmise
> Was all his science and his only art.
> Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
> That lights the pathway but one step ahead,
> Across a void of mystery and dread.
> Bid, then, the tender light of faith to shine
> By which alone the mortal heart is led
> Unto the thinking of the thought divine.

Nations have risen, nations have fallen; generations come, generations go. Our eternal destinies are shaped and made; as individuals we are as but small grains of sand sparsely sprinkled upon the eternal beach of time. To our destinies we are guided by the great and shining star of hope. Hope is the beacon which guides us over uncharted seas and springs eternal in the breast of man. It surmounts sorrow and despair and fills our souls with joyous anticipations of tomorrow. It has inspired philosophers who have sought to penetrate the secrets of the stars. It has filled soldiers who have fought their way to fame beneath the flashes of the sword. It has ruled emperors whose scepters have been the symbols of universal power. It has embellished poets whose songs have been the mirrors of the passions and the hopes and glories of the times. It has imbued teachers and preachers who have led their flocks to the height of spiritual

excellency. It has saved the weak and lifted up the unfortunate. It is the inspiration which leads us beyond the valley of the shadow of death.

If on a quiet sea,
  Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee
  We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
  And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
  That drives us nearer home.

Remarks by Representative Peterson

Of Florida

Mr. PETERSON of Florida. Mr. Speaker, ladies and gentlemen of the House, many tributes have been paid to the Honorable DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, late a Senator from Florida. His public service has been referred to in detail by others. His long service in the Senate had placed him in a strategic position as chairman of important committees and as ranking Democrat. Many important laws bear his name, laws covering a variety of subjects. His study of rural credits made him an authority on that subject, and the Nation and his own State profited greatly by this help to the farmers. Important New Deal banking legislation, the regulation of the stock-exchange practices, the Securities Commission, bank-guaranty legislation, and much similar legislation were the result of untiring effort on his part.

He had been my personal friend for a number of years. Senator FLETCHER moved my admission to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States. My friend and classmate, Hon. W. L. Hill, served as his secretary. When I came to Washington he went out of his way to be helpful to me.

Senator FLETCHER was a big man and occupied positions of national importance that took a great portion of his time; yet notwithstanding the fact that he was a world-wide figure, he took the time to see his constituents and to look after even some of the smaller matters of his State. He has written definitely a record of public service not alone in the annals of the Nation but in the heart of the people of his State.

Many demands are made upon a Senator, and ofttimes the people back home do not realize the limit upon a Senator's time. On one occasion we had an important project affecting my district, and the people had asked him to go with me to one of the Departments. When the time came to go

it was snowing. I was fearful for his physical welfare, but out into the snow he went with me to that Department. Notwithstanding the great number of matters which he was handling, he surprised me on a number of occasions by picking out clearly the facts which I had given him in conversation weeks previously on the matters affecting the district. After the Senate recessed, when you would expect one of his age to be completely worn out, I have known him to see person after person in interviews late in the evening. He was a hard worker and interested in his work. He reflected honor upon the State he represented. His influence was world-wide, yet with all this importance he was human, and he remembered his friends—and these were many. His loss will be felt. We grieve at his passing.

Nothing can cover his high fame but Heaven,
No pyramids set off his memories,
But the eternal substance of his greatness to which I leave him.

Remarks by Representative Hendricks

Of Florida

Mr. HENDRICKS. Mr. Speaker, it is appropriate that I, along with my colleagues from Florida, pay tribute to two men whom I unhesitatingly state were the two most distinguished citizens of the State of Florida at the time of their death.

The citizens of Florida have hardly yet accepted the fact that the Honorable PARK TRAMMELL and the Honorable DUNCAN U. FLETCHER have passed on to their reward, but I am sure as the years pass on they will realize their loss.

Senators TRAMMELL and FLETCHER were faithful servants of the citizens of our State, as their records will testify, Senator TRAMMELL having served the public continuously from 1899 to 1936, without being defeated for any office to which he aspired. Senator FLETCHER, while not a native of the State of Florida, chose Florida as his home, and the people of our State, recognizing his ability and showing their gratitude, adopted him as though he were a native-born Floridian. Senator FLETCHER served these grateful citizens for a period of 34 years, 28 of the 34 being in the United States Senate.

I believe that the greatest tribute I could pay to the memory of the late Senators TRAMMELL and FLETCHER would be to say that it is my wish that I may give the same faithful and excellent service to the people of the State of Florida in the future that they gave in the past.

Tributes
at a
Joint Session of the Florida Legislature

Tuesday, May 18, 1937

Tributes

AT A JOINT SESSION OF THE FLORIDA LEGISLATURE ON TUESDAY, MAY 18, 1937

Address by Hon. Walter F. George

United States Senator from Georgia

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, on the 18th of May the Legislature of Florida held a joint session which was a memorial service in honor of our former colleagues from the State of Florida, Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER and Senator Park Trammell. At this joint session the senior Senator from Georgia [Mr. George] delivered a very able and beautiful address on the life of the late Senator FLETCHER, and at the same time the junior Senator from Florida [Mr. Pepper] delivered a similar address.

I ask unanimous consent that both these addresses be printed in the Record.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection to the request of the Senator from Kentucky?

There being no objection, the addresses were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

MEMORIAL OF DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, LATE A SENATOR FROM THE STATE OF FLORIDA, BEFORE A JOINT SESSION OF THE FLORIDA LEGISLATURE, TUESDAY EVENING, 8:30 P. M., MAY 18, AT TALLAHASSEE, FLA.

(By WALTER F. GEORGE, senior Senator, Georgia)

Mr. President, Mr. Speaker, Members of the Senate and House, ladies and gentlemen:

The announcement at Washington in the early morning of June 17, last, of the passing of DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, late a Senator from the State of Florida, brought sadness to the hearts and tears to the eyes of thousands throughout the Nation who honored and respected him.

Senator FLETCHER was widely known. His sterling qualities of mind and character, his love of State and country, his capacity and energy, his contempt for hypocrisy were known far and wide; nowhere better than at Washington. It is said that no Member of the Congress was held in higher esteem by Presidents Taft, Wilson, Harding, Coolidge, Hoover, and Roosevelt.

DUNCAN U. FLETCHER was just past 50 years of age at the time of entering the Senate, in 1909. He was in the prime of life. Well versed in political science and economy, he was able to cope with outstanding Republicans then in the Senate—among them Nelson A. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana; Chauncey W. Depew, and later Elihu Root, of New York; Philander C. Knox and Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania; Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin; Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Charles A. Curtis, of Kansas; Stephen B. Elkins and Nathan B. Scott, of West Virginia; Reed Smoot, of Utah; Francis E. Warren, of Wyoming; Eugene Hale and William P. Frye, of Maine.

His energy, intelligence, and frankness at once commended him to such well-known Democrats then in the Senate as Joseph W. Bailey, of Texas; John W. Daniel, of Virginia; Augustus O. Bacon, of Georgia; John H. Bankhead, of Alabama; Thomas S. Martin, of Virginia; and Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina.

Of those to enter the Senate for the first time along with Senator FLETCHER only one survives, Senator Ellison D. Smith, of South Carolina. Senator William E. Borah, of Idaho, began his service 2 years prior and today ranks in point of length of service the oldest Member of that body. Senator Smith is second in rank.

At the time Senator FLETCHER entered the Senate that body was composed of 59 Republicans and 32 Democrats. There was one vacancy. There were then but 46 stars in the flag. William Howard Taft was President and James S. Sherman Vice President. Early in his career he was drawn into bitter tariff battles with Beveridge, Aldrich, Smoot, and other advocates of high protection. With great credit he defended the principles of the Democratic Party then enunciated in its platform. Ever after he was nationally recognized as a profound student of and an authority on foreign and domestic commerce.

Early in his career the "Ballinger-Pinchot controversy" arose, and Senator FLETCHER was appointed a member of the committee to investigate the charges that the Interior Department had squandered national-forest resources. By diligence, fairness, and patience he earned the admiration of his colleagues—Democrats and Republicans alike. Senator FLETCHER'S services in this historic investigation added greatly to his growing reputation and character both in and out of the Senate.

It was also during his early career that he was appointed a member of the committee to investigate charges of wholesale corruption in public office and election to office by fraud. One of the charges involved the election of Senator William Lorimer, of Illinois. It was specifically charged that friends had used and

employed corrupt methods and practices and large sums of money in securing his election by the legislature. After the committee had conducted extensive hearings in Washington and Chicago and given careful consideration to all evidence, Senator FLETCHER joined with a majority of the committee in reporting that the evidence presented did not justify unseating Lorimer, notwithstanding, after long debate, the Senate unseated him.

The charges which preceded the investigation, the investigation itself, long and bitter debate in the Senate and in the press, led to the submission by Congress of the amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by vote of the people. The ratification of that amendment was proclaimed by the Secretary of State May 31, 1913.

You and I know that DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, always of judicious mind, was unconvinced of Lorimer's guilt—whatever conclusion others may have reached—for you and I know that he strongly opposed the seating of Newberry at a later time; and those of us who had some part in the fight against Vare and Smith at a still later time well remember the invaluable aid given us in those cases by DUNCAN U. FLETCHER—cases in which fraud and corruption undeniably appeared.

The Pan-American Financial Conference held at Washington in 1915 provided for the organization of the Inter-American High Commission. This Commission was entrusted with the duty of eliminating the existing obstacles to inter-American trade and commerce, to establish closer financial relations between the United States and the republics of Latin America, and to bring about greater uniformity of legislation in matters relating to finance and commerce.

William Gibbs McAdoo, then Secretary of the Treasury, was made Chairman of the Commission, and Senator FLETCHER became one of its most valued members. In 1916 a meeting of the Commission was held at Buenos Aires at which Senator FLETCHER played a most important part. It was to his untiring efforts that we owe the removal of many serious obstacles to inter-American trade, the marked improvement in steamship communication between the United States and the Latin American countries, and the establishment of closer financial cooperation between the nations of the Western Hemisphere.

Of Senator FLETCHER's service as a member of this Commission, the Chairman of the Commission has said: "He was one of the first to appreciate the importance of bringing the United States closer to the countries of Latin America, and he labored unceasingly to further this important purpose. Today we are witnessing the full fruition of his efforts in an America united as never before,

giving to the world an example of unity of purpose as well as of increasing prosperity. For this service alone the people of this country owe to DUNCAN U. FLETCHER a deep and abiding debt of gratitude."

It was largely through persistent efforts of Senator FLETCHER that a commission was appointed by President Wilson to investigate and study at first hand rural conditions and credits in Europe. The Senator was chairman of that commission and, upon returning to the United States, made a number of addresses throughout the country. Those investigations, reports, and explanations of what could and should be done in this country to relieve farmers of the excessively high interest rates and charges then demanded by lending agencies resulted in Congress enacting legislation providing for the establishment of Federal land banks and other agencies to relieve some of the burdens of agriculturists and horticulturists and, indirectly, the burdens of many persons dependent upon the success of those industries.

It was due largely to the efforts of Senator FLETCHER, in the face of strong, organized opposition on the part of foreign and American allied interests, that Congress enacted legislation to provide America with a naval auxiliary and ships to serve our exporters and importers. This was one of his outstanding accomplishments, one for which the Nation owes him a debt of gratitude. Had it not been for the building of ships in American yards, no one can with certainty say how the World War would have ended. Certainly the building of those ships contributed largely to the early ending of the war, thereby saving the lives of thousands of American boys who might have been called upon to make the supreme sacrifice. Moreover, Americans thenceforth have not been altogether dependent upon foreign ships to transport their merchandise.

With a great sense of sorrow, as Senator FLETCHER often said to his friends, he voted for the declaration of war against Germany. During and after the war he spent much time making inquiry concerning the welfare of young men in training camps, on ships en route to Europe, on the battlefields, and in hospitals, and also in doing all he possibly could in their behalf and in behalf of their loved ones. After the war ended he assisted thousands of widows, mothers, and fathers to locate their dead, lost, and disabled, and otherwise comforted them directly and indirectly. No appeal on behalf of a disabled veteran of any war was ever intentionally ignored by him.

During his entire service Senator FLETCHER devoted his time to the enactment of legislation for the improvement of the rivers and harbors of the country. Millions of dollars have been spent for that purpose—I believe profitably. Your State and my State—in

fact, all seacoast States—benefited largely by reason of his efforts in that direction.

Senator FLETCHER was neither selfish nor sectional in his legislative endeavors. He favored legislation for the benefit of the people and the Nation as a whole. He considered the future as well as the present. His interest in reforestation and in conservation of the resources of this country is well known. He served during 1923 and 1924 as a member of the Senate Select Committee on Reforestation, which investigated forest and other conditions in practically all States. The outcome was enactment of legislation that encouraged National and State enlargement and protection of forest and other natural resources, which had for so long a time been sadly neglected and wantonly wasted.

From the beginning and throughout his 27 years at Washington Senator FLETCHER served on important committees, among them Commerce, Military Affairs, Banking and Currency, and Joint Committee on Printing. He carefully considered all important matters coming before those committees. It was usual for him to make exhaustive studies of national and international questions, often remaining in his library until 2 o'clock in the morning. He was an industrious student at Vanderbilt University. There he laid the foundation for his intelligent and successful efforts in the Senate of the United States. At Washington he continued an indefatigable worker and student, in order better to represent his people and his party.

Born in Georgia of Scotch lineage, he was honest, industrious, and conservative. It is said that if the Senator had a fault, it was that of relying implicitly upon representations made by friends. He was generous in forgiving those who did him an injustice. Upon more than one occasion he made the statement that the mistakes he made in life were those of the mind and not of the heart, and that he never intentionally did anyone an injustice.

Senator FLETCHER was interested in many matters of Nation-wide interest, which, if time permitted, would be referred to. The duties and responsibilities of a United States Senator are but little understood and appreciated by the general public. The constructive work and accomplishments of Members of the Congress do not often make the front page. Comparatively little is generally known of or about them. Senator FLETCHER was not a publicity seeker. Nevertheless his great virtues, his deep loyalties, his worth-while accomplishments are not "hidden under a bushel."

During recent years, especially since March 1933 and until his death, Senator FLETCHER was chairman of that important committee, the Banking and Currency Committee of the Senate. He devoted practically all of his time, energy, and patience to investigating practices of stock exchanges, high financiers, and bankers.

The outcome of those long, tedious investigations was the enactment of legislation which brought order out of the chaos that existed from late 1929 to early 1933. That legislation restored confidence in our financial institutions, without which there would be no prosperity, for confidence is, after all, the foundation of prosperity. Prosperity depends now, as it ever will, upon stable government, which in turn must rest upon the Constitution unimpaired.

Despite the warnings of close friends, despite their earnest entreaties to take a rest, Senator FLETCHER worked on, day and night, without relaxation. He said days of relaxation were over for him. So another life was given in the public service. He died as we who knew him best knew he would have wished to die—a Member of the United States Senate doing his duty simply, without dramatics, to the end. His faculties were undimmed and he was unafraid—fighting for that which he believed to be right and just in the sight of God. His going was peaceful. He was at peace with God and all mankind.

My office was near his in the Senate Office Building. We conferred frequently. I honored and respected him highly, as did all of those who knew him. He was generous, kind, and sympathetic—a lovable character. He was born in a Georgia county adjacent to the county in which I first saw the light of day. I was very close to him—probably as close as any other Member of the Senate. In the shadow of a great, simple, sincere life—such as DUNCAN U. FLETCHER lived—we do not ask "if a man die, shall he live again?" We know that surely if a good man die, "yet shall he live again."

The life and character of Senator FLETCHER is an inspiration to each of us, especially to the young men and women who are today seeking knowledge in schools and colleges as the basis of service to God and country. His was a full life well spent. His record of achievements as a public servant are surpassed by few, if by any. Floridians especially should ever revere and cherish his memory.

When DUNCAN UPSHAW FLETCHER passed to his reward, the State of Georgia mourned the loss of an illustrious son, the State of Florida the loss of a distinguished citizen, and the Nation the loss of a patriot and statesman.

Others will pay tribute to your late distinguished citizen, Senator Park Trammell, who answered the summons but a little while before Senator FLETCHER passed on. But before bidding you, my neighbors and friends, good night, I must add my personal tribute to the life and character and the useful public service of Park Trammell, for so many years your junior Senator, one time your Governor, and always your friend. I counted him friend also.

Address by Hon. Claude Pepper

United States Senator from Florida

Mr. President and Mr. Chairman, His Excellency the Governor and members of the Governor's cabinet, the honorable justices of the supreme court, the senate and the house of representatives, and my friends and fellow citizens:

I am glad that the privilege has come to me to participate in this memorial. I am glad that I have the opportunity to look into the faces of the members of the house and senate of the Legislature of Florida. It is not the first time that I have had the pleasure of being here, for in these two chambers have happened some of the events resulting in the happiest friendships and attachments of my life, and I see here in front of me the faces of the men with whom I have spent in happy comradeship the most eventful years of my past. They have experienced with me the pleasures and joys which have come to me. They have shared my heartaches. I have enjoyed a friendship with them for which I shall be forever grateful.

I think it is not an inopportune time to say that one of the compensatory qualities which there is about the public life, which you know has many vicissitudes and vexations, is the richness of the friendship it offers. Our being here this evening is an eloquent testimonial to that fact because, after all, we come not to honor two officials of state but to honor two friends.

I want to pay my tribute to the members of your joint committee, and to the house and the senate, whose thoughfulness and consideration for the memories of these two honorable men have made these exercises a reality. I am sorry that it is necessary that our presence here shall be under the lengthened shadows of sorrow which move all of us as we contemplate, in regretful retrospect, the lives of the distinguished men whom we have come here to honor.

Since I come in his line of senatorial succession I have been requested to address my remarks to the life and career of Senator Fletcher. My colleague, following after Senator Trammell in succession, will speak of Senator Trammell.

A little while ago as I stood before the bier of Senator Fletcher in Jacksonville in the city hall, as I beheld above me his portrait, and all of him that was enshrouded in the beautiful tribute of flowers which had been given to him, I could not gaze upon that

scene without some particular regard for the life and the career of that honorable man. Naturally, I turned back in retrospect to my own experience with him, and I thought of the beautiful and sympathetic qualities of his character from incidents that came rushing into my consciousness. I remembered one day at Marianna, when I was on the platform with Senator FLETCHER, about to address an assembly. The chairman, busy with the details of conducting the program, had not called upon me, who was the next speaker. I paid little attention to it, and I am sure no one else did, but three times I heard Senator FLETCHER say to the chairman: "Don't forget that Mr. Pepper has an advertised and prominent place on the program." Thoughtfulness and consideration for others symbolized his whole life.

Then I remember one time addressing a letter to him in Washington, asking him that he give me a letter of information about the lawyers who had attained high places in public life. I thought that was just a routine matter that some clerk in his office could attend to through proper channels, but to my astonishment I got back in a short time a letter directly from Senator FLETCHER with the desired information, and in which he said: "You must have thought I didn't have anything to do all summer but get up this information for you." That matter, immaterial as it was, had come to him from one of his fellow citizens, and he proceeded to give to it the consideration of his personal attention.

Then I remember some of the repute with which he stood among his colleagues in Washington, as indicated by a testimonial spoken by one of the greatest of living Democrats, Senator Harrison, of Mississippi. My former law partner, who was once secretary to Senator Harrison during the time he was a Member of the House of Representatives in Washington, asked that the Senator be good enough to give me counsel as to my duties and responsibilities in the Senate, and Senator Harrison said: "Just tell him to be as nearly like Senator FLETCHER as he possibly can, because we could all count on Senator FLETCHER."

I don't suppose there is a person within the sound of my voice who has not given consideration to the life of Senator FLETCHER. We all know the remarkable agility of his mind, and the fine qualities of his spirit, continuing through the latter years of his life. The thing at which I am personally so much astonished is that it seemed that his mind and his spiritual qualities were never affected by the natural deterioration of the body which time brings on. All who knew him in Washington say that even to the last day of his life he was leading the fight for the great program of liberalism, in the accomplishment of which he was so conscientiously assuming his part.

I would attribute to Senator FLETCHER what I would define as a reasonable and reasoning liberalism. I have used those words advisedly—a man whose feet were on the ground, and yet whose mind penetrated into the ethereal realms of idealism; a man whose heart beat in unison with the pulsations of the great masses of mankind, and who walked as a companion to the Nation's great and powerful; a man who both worked and dreamed, and who in the latter years of his life had such a fresh outlook and such an inspired and noble point of view, that instead of lagging behind he was in the forefront of those fighting for that kind of liberalism. I speak of a liberalism which manifested itself in his kind and liberal philosophy. His was an open conscience, sensitive to the anguish of men and women and little children who suffered, with a knowledge that they did suffer and which cared whether they suffered or not; his was also an honest open mind which made him not wedded to any particular method of solving problems but was determined that the best possible means be employed to alleviate the burdens of all who suffered. These qualities, above all else, were exemplified in the noble career of Senator FLETCHER.

And so it is that from the President to the simplest child, his fellow citizens and compatriots all loved him because of the noble simplicity of his life and the beauty of his character. I know that we can ascribe to him no more fitting epitaph than those noble words which Anthony uttered over the lifeless body of Brutus as it lay upon the battlefield—

> "His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!' "

Address by Hon. William L. Hill

Former United States Senator from Florida

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, during the evening of May 18, last, the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Florida assembled in joint session at Tallahassee, when services were held honoring the memories of Hon. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER and Hon. PARK TRAMMELL, who were for a number of years and at time of death Members of this body—the former since March 1909, and the latter since March 1917.

Among those to address the assemblage on that occasion was Hon. William L. Hill, who, as many of us know, served continuously and faithfully for more than 19 years as secretary to Senator FLETCHER, and was appointed by Gov. Dave Sholtz a Senator to serve until a successor had been elected to fill the unexpired term of the Senator.

I dare say that no person is more intimately acquainted with the public life of Senator FLETCHER than is Mr. Hill. In view of their close association for so long a time and the fact that Mr. Hill is a former Member of the Senate, I request that the introduction of Mr. Hill by State Senator Spessard L. Holland and Mr. Hill's address honoring the memories of our late colleagues be printed in the Record.

There being no objection, the introduction and address were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

The CHAIRMAN (Senator Adams). Next on the program will be the introduction of former Senator William L. Hill, of Florida, by Senator Spessard L. Holland, of Polk County.

Senator HOLLAND. Mr. Chairman and members of the senate and the house, and distinguished guests and friends: This is an unexpected privilege and pleasure which comes to me this evening. The program committee did not know that we were to be honored by the presence of this distinguished Floridian, former United States Senator from Florida, the Honorable William L. Hill, of Gainesville. I cannot conceive of any greater pleasure that could come to me than the presentation of this distinguished gentleman

to this gathering. I am sure that he will pardon me, and I am sure that you will understand that I mean what I say, in saying that my pleasure comes not so much from the fact that he served us as United States Senator from this State, directly succeeding Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER for a period of some 6 months after his death, but particularly because of the fact that for 19 years he served in the relationship of confidential secretary to that great Floridian, Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER. His close personal friend and devoted partner, who served the interests of this State and of the people of this State, Senator Hill is due the greatest of credit for the rendition of service and for his help, always to be remembered by the thousands of Floridians who found in him such a ready and willing helper in getting done at Washington those things which were of such vital importance to the people of this State.

I deem it an honor and a pleasure to present to you that great partner, for 19 years, of Senator FLETCHER, the Honorable William L. Hill.

ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM L. HILL

Mr. Chairman, I deeply appreciate your invitation to be present on this occasion and to speak principally concerning one whom I honored greatly, whose memory I shall ever revere. My acquaintance with Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER began prior to 1908. From the spring of 1917 until his death, last June, I served as his confidential secretary. My close association with him for 19 years ripened into more than friendship. I learned to love him.

It was generous of members of the legislature to set aside this evening when friends may pay tribute to the late Senators DUNCAN U. FLETCHER and PARK TRAMMELL—colleagues and friends in life and in the beyond. The occasion for such a service as this never before occurred in the history of our State, so far as I recall.

Four Senators from Florida have died in the service: Senator Stephen R. Mallory died December 23, 1907; Senator William J. Bryan died March 22, 1908; Senator PARK TRAMMELL died May 8, 1936; and Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER died June 17, 1936.

I was privileged for a number of years to know Senator TRAMMELL. He was kind, gentle, and sympathetic, and rendered a great service to the State and the Nation; he was a friend to many and a friend of many. He was also "the big brother" of a large family. His responsibilities were many, and his going was also a great loss to friends, the State, and Nation.

Senator FLETCHER'S life of almost fourscore years covered momentous times in the history of this Nation. Born in Georgia shortly before the Civil War, the son of one who served in the

Confederate Army, he recalled vividly trying experiences of the family during the absence of its head. His mother passed away a few days before Captain Fletcher returned to the home, from which he had been away for some time, unaware of her illness or death. It is not then strange that Senator FLETCHER was so devoted to the South, its traditions, and its people. Nor is it strange that so many people of the Southland, especially Georgians, were interested in the success of his career at Washington.

Shortly after completing his education at Vanderbilt University, Mr. FLETCHER came to Jacksonville and, until his election to the Senate, was actively engaged in the practice of law. His professional career was distinguished by knowledge of law, aggressiveness, loyalty to clients and associates, and a consistent effort to have justice dealt without favor between man and man. This, in addition to rendering satisfactory service in several important positions during trying times, made for him a high place in the esteem of friends throughout the State.

At the end of a spirited campaign, Mr. FLETCHER was nominated and elected United States Senator in 1908, and March following took the oath of office as junior Senator from Florida, at Washington. Senator James P. Taliaferro was then the senior Senator. Every 6 years thereafter Senator FLETCHER was again so honored by a people who continued to recognize his honesty and ability. He served longer than has any other Member of the Congress from Florida and was grateful to friends who made that possible.

The junior Senator from Florida quickly demonstrated that he was entitled to the respect and confidence of his associates—Democrats and Republicans alike. They were not long in realizing that he was exceptionally well informed, aggressive, and dependable. This deserved reputation he bore to the end. He stood always for the best traditions, highest ideals, and the recognized courtesies, proprieties, and dignity of the Senate. His naturally refined and affable nature appealed to all who came in contact with him. He did not possess the spirit of vanity, and never practiced the methods of a bully. He established and maintained a high place in the confidence and affections of those who knew him best that was almost sublime.

At all times Senator FLETCHER had at heart what he believed was for the best interest of all the people, and did his duty faithfully and fearlessly as he saw it. He understood and appreciated the responsibilities assumed by a legislator. Senator FLETCHER had the proper conception of government. His thoughts were largely

of the future—at least a generation ahead; and he labored conscientiously, day in and day out—at times far into the night—in order that he would be fully informed regarding the possible effect of pending legislation. The thoroughness with which he pursued a subject qualified him to debate most effectively.

Reared on a farm it was his delight there to work at any task assigned. He took advantage then, as well as later in life, of every opportunity to improve his mind and surroundings. He looked forward then, the same as he did in later years. On several occasions in my presence, he spoke of how little work some people did, and remarked, "Work alone never killed anyone." He said everyone should work at something 6 days in the week, and rest on the Sabbath.

Senator FLETCHER assumed every responsibility willingly. He never shirked a duty. His vigorous handling of many important matters will long be remembered by those affected. He loved justice. His desire was to be just and fair toward all men. The mistakes he made were of the mind and not of the heart. He realized that every man makes mistakes at times and that no one is perfect. No person dared question his honesty or his integrity.

The Senator was a Christian gentleman. His religious views were liberal; and among his friends were members of all churches and creeds—poor and rich, white and black. He had no enemies—of that I am certain, other than political; and only those because of misunderstandings. Several weeks prior to his death he said to me: "I do not harbor ill will against any man, and I hope no man harbors ill will against me."

I dare say that few men were, in proportion to income, more charitable than Senator FLETCHER. His contributions to worthy causes amounted to at least 10 percent of his income. He was not parsimonious, as many within the sound of my voice well know. He sacrificed a financial earning capacity of large proportions in order to serve the people of Florida in the Senate. There awaited him in 1908 an attractive legal position, had he but said the word; but he preferred to forget self and dedicate his efforts whole-heartedly to the service of the State and Nation. At the time of going to Washington he was in moderate circumstances and continued in practically the same circumstances during the remainder of his life. He left no fortune. Never to my knowledge did he accept courtesies extended by persons interested in the outcome of pending legislation. When making trips to and from Washington and elsewhere he paid the full cash price covering all transportation charges for himself and family. No fee was accepted by him for

services rendered after he took the oath of office as United States Senator. He was scrupulously honest. There were no skeletons in his closet or backyard to haunt him.

The only criticism of Senator FLETCHER I recall having heard—this during his lifetime—was that his most conspicuous services were to the Nation rather than to the State. Be that as it may, he rendered great service to the State and to the Nation as a whole—greater than any theretofore rendered by a Member of Congress from Florida. While he did not attempt in any manner to dictate the policies or the politics of his State, yet he was deservingly recognized nationally as one of Florida's outstanding citizens.

Senator FLETCHER was an uncompromising Democrat. His fidelity to fundamental principles of the party was never questioned. Only during the recent national emergency did he vote in favor of enacting legislation concerning the constitutionality of which there was doubt in his mind. Not to my knowledge did he ever criticize decisions of the Supreme Court. He respected the opinions of its Justices, even though he did not at times agree entirely with their conclusions.

The memory of Senator FLETCHER'S life and character will ever remain with those who were privileged to be associated with him. His character and unsullied reputation have left us the richer because of our acquaintance with and veneration for him. When he passed on, the President and members of his Cabinet, Members of the Congress, public officials and friends everywhere felt his death as a personal bereavement. In his death the Nation lost a statesman. We are further comforted in knowing that, while life was in the body, deserved tributes were paid to Senator FLETCHER by his colleagues in the Senate and by other friends elsewhere. Those tributes touched him greatly and he appreciated them immensely.

While this occasion brings to us sorrow, yet, after listening to the tributes paid our departed friends, we should be refreshed by the brief reviews of their lives and expressions of the high esteem in which they were held.

As time marches on, no friend should neglect to cherish the memory of Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER and the memory of Senator PARK TRAMMELL. The recollection of pleasant association with them will abide with me to the end. I shall ever honor and cherish their memories.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *June 17, 1936.*

Mr. ROBINSON. Mr. President, before taking the formal order which it is customary in the Senate to enter of record I desire to make a brief statement.

Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER has been a Member of this body for many years. During the period of his service he has exemplified exceptional diligence and notable ability. Even after his health had become somewhat impaired he was so persistent in the performance of the tasks assumed by him that he labored daily an excessive number of hours. He was prompt in his attendance upon committees and almost always in the Senate when this body was at work. During my time here there has never been one more beloved than Senator FLETCHER, nor has there been in the service of his State and Nation one more conscientiously devoted to high standards of duty and of service. I know that all his colleagues are deeply grieved at his departure.

Mr. LOFTIN. Mr. President, it is with profound regret and a keen sense of personal loss that I have to announce the passing of my distinguished colleague, Florida's senior Senator, DUNCAN U. FLETCHER. He was truly known as Florida's grand old man. His death is a great loss to the Nation, but an even greater loss to the State of Florida.

On Monday of this week I endeavored to persuade him to give up his attendance upon this body and go to his home, because I felt that he was not physically able to be here; but he refused and remained here, steadfastly performing his duty to the last. In my judgment, he died as he wanted to die, in harness.

I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 323) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, late a Senator from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolution, the Vice President appointed Mr. Loftin, Mr. Smith, Mr. Glass, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Bulkley, and Mr. Chavez as the committee to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Mr. LOFTIN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now take a recess until 10 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 6 minutes p. m.) the Senate, under the order previously entered, took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, June 18, 1936, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THURSDAY, *June 18, 1936.*

Mr. LOFTIN. Mr. President, I have here a poem written by Horace C. Carlisle, of Alabama, on the late Senator FLETCHER, which I ask unanimous consent to have placed in the Record.

There being no objection, the poem was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

SENATOR FLETCHER

S-enator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER is dead—
E-veryone's friend, but no mortal man's foe—
N-ational leader, of well-deserved fame,
A-lways, to all men, at all times, the same—
T-rue and tried statesman—yet, when called to go
O-ut from this life, he was quick to respond,
R-eady for service in God's Great Beyond.

D-uring his long public-service career,
U-ntil the last day before he passed on,
N-one in the Senate strove harder to do
C-heerfully all that their friends wished them to.
A-lways an optimist—facing the dawn—
N-ow he can rest—in perpetual ease—

U-nder the shade of Eternity's trees.

F-aithful, till death, was he to every trust—
L-ife meant, to him, more than just to exist—
E-very day, thought he, was duly designed
T-o be in history's archives enshrined,
C-arefully ordered to keep humankind
H-opeful—determined, like him, to resist
E-verything wrong, but to fearlessly fight—
R-eady to die, if need be—for the right.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Megill, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House (H. Res. 554) adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, late a Senator from the State of Florida.

FRIDAY, *June 19, 1937.*

Mr. LOFTIN. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record a tribute to my late colleague, Senator FLETCHER, written to me by Mr. George Albert Ingham, of Collingdale, Pa.

There being no objection, the letter was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

COLLINGDALE, PA., *June 18, 1936.*

United States Senator LOFTIN,
Care of the United States Senate,
Washington, D. C.

DEAR SENATOR LOFTIN: The passing of Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER came as a great shock when the news of it reached me this afternoon. Every gift of mind and body Senator FLETCHER gave freely for the pure love of his fellow creatures, not counting

the cost so far as regarded himself. There is no point of our common everyday life as a country which he did not touch, no cause of charity he did not help, no kindness he failed to render when opportunity was his. Some of us wait so long before speaking the generous acknowledgement of kindly deeds, but Senator FLETCHER had an insight into the hearts of men and women that was almost wonderful, and he never failed to give the word of appreciation, or to show by some token that he knew, when anybody had striven to do their best, in some little way that perhaps no one else would ever have noticed. Just "little deeds of kindness" all the day long, little considerate acts and words to the highest and to the lowest, a quick "thank you" for the tiniest service and a warm, quick pressure of his kindly hand when words were sometimes impossible. Never slow to see the good in all he met and always so quick to look for the upward striving in even the weakest of mankind and to give the sadly needed encouragement to a tired heart or overpressed brain. He lived every moment of his life to the full and touched life at every side. He loved the touch of human things, even while the Eternal was his unfaltering guide, and he loved the things of this world as a healthy-minded man usually does, wisely and with a happy understanding which made him a most delightful companion. His individuality was charming, with its zest for joy and service.

His passing is too recent for us to gage all that it may yet mean, but a thought comes to me of what a wonderful thing a man's life can be made, when devotion to duty is its ideal.

> "Like warp and woof, all destinies are woven fast,
> Linked in sympathy like the keys of an organ vast,
> Pluck one thread and the web ye mar;
> Break but one of a thousand keys,
> And the paining jar through all will run."

He never let a heart become sad from want of a kind word, or waited to give the roses of joy till it was forever too late. The sweet savor of his life is fragrant in its influence on all our hearts. There are friends from afar who will mourn him with a passion of regret. My sincerest sympathies in your great loss is extended to you and the great State of Florida.

A sincere friend of Senator FLETCHER.

GEORGE ALBERT INGHAM.

SATURDAY, *June 20, 1936.*

Mr. LOFTIN. Mr. President, I have a communication from the Public Printer, addressed to the President of the Senate, enclosing resolutions embodying a beautiful tribute to my late colleague, DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, senior Senator from Florida, by the officials and employees of the Government Printing Office. I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record the letter from the Public Printer, as well as the resolutions enclosed.

There being no objection, the letter and resolutions were ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., June 20, 1936.

The PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE,
The Capitol, Washington, D. C.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT: I have the honor to transmit herewith a resolution of sorrow adopted by the officials and the employees of the United States Government Printing Office upon hearing of the death of the Honorable DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, chairman of the Joint Committee on Printing.

During the many years that the late Senator FLETCHER was a member of the Joint Committee on Printing he proved to be a most faithful and helpful friend to the officials and employees of the United States Government Printing Office, and in recognition of his deep interest and helpfulness the officials and employees of the Office wish by this act to express their heartfelt sympathy in the loss of their distinguished friend.

Cordially yours,

A. E. GIEGENGACK,
Public Printer.

A resolution

Whereas the officials and the employees of the United States Government Printing Office have heard with profound sorrow of the sudden death of the Honorable DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, senior Senator from the State of Florida; and

Whereas the late Senator FLETCHER was a member of the Joint Committee on Printing from 1911 to 1918, and from 1921 to 1936, during which period he served as chairman of the committee from 1913 to 1918 and from 1933 to 1936; and

Whereas during all of the years while a member of the Joint Committee on Printing Senator FLETCHER proved to be a most faithful and helpful friend to the officials and employees of the United States Government Printing Office: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the officials and employees of the United States Government Printing Office, That they extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and other members of the family of our departed friend; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the United States Senate, a copy to the Joint Committee on Printing, and a copy thereof to the family of our deceased friend.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *June 17, 1936.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Horne, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret, the announcement of the death of Hon. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, late a Senator from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 10 o'clock antemeridian tomorrow.

Mr. SEARS. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 2 minutes.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. SEARS. Mr. Speaker, it is with sincere regret that I announce the death of Senator DUNCAN U. FLETCHER at 10:30 a. m. today. Within less than 6 weeks Florida has lost two Senators. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, for more than 27 years Florida's United States Senator, played an active part in life and has left behind him friends who will never forget his activities. He loved his State. He loved his friends, but above and beyond that he had a national and an international mind.

At this time I could not pay to him the tribute that he deserves, but at a later date I hope I may have the privilege of appearing before my colleagues and paying tribute to Senator FLETCHER.

I offer a resolution, Mr. Speaker, which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 554) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, a Senator of the United States from the State of Florida.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of five Members be appointed on the part of the House to join in the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER appointed the following committee: Mr. Sears, Mr. Green, Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Peterson of Florida, and Mr. Wilcox.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 43 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, June 18, 1936, at 12 o'clock noon.

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